


Programme



New York City
Christian Science Institute
Oratorio Society



New York City Christian Science Institute

Incorporated July 1891

Augusta E. Stearns, C. S. D., Principal



Aeolian Hall

29 West Forty-Second Street

Monday, April Twenty-Eighth, 1919

Eight-Fifteen P. M.

See programme.

MAY -7 1919 ✓

Programme

I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding
also. (I Corinthians xiv., 15.)

Spirit is infinite; therefore *Spirit is all*. "There is no matter."
(Mary Baker Eddy.)

(O Gentle Presence

Words by Mary Baker Eddy

(The National Anthem, Our America)

Words by Alice Morgan Harrison

Music by Augusta E. Stetson, C. S. D.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS •

KITTY CHEATHAM AND CHORUS

Contralto Solo—"The United States to Great Britain"

Words by Mary Baker Eddy

Music by Mary Pinney and Harriet Foster

MRS. FOSTER

The Dove and the Star

Words by Augusta E. Stetson, C. S. D.

Music by Meta Schumann

MISS SCHUMANN AND CHORUS

The Dedictory Anthem of First Church of Christ, Scientist,
New York City

Music by Manuel Klein

MRS. PERCY

MISS SCHUMANN

MR. STEELE

MRS. FOSTER

MISS REIFSNYDER

MR. BRACEWELL

AND CHORUS

TEXT OF PROGRAMME

SUNG BY

New York City Christian Science Institute Oratorio Society

MONDAY, APRIL 28, 1919

① Gentle Presence

① GENTLE presence, peace and joy and power;
O Life divine, that owns each waiting hour,
Thou Love that guards the nestling's faltering flight!
Keep thou my child on upward wing tonight.

Love is our refuge; only with mine eye
Can I behold the snare, the pit, the fall:
His habitation high is here, and nigh,
His arm encircles me, and mine, and all.

O make me glad for every scalding tear,
For hope deferred, ingratitude, disdain!
Wait, and love more for every hate, and fear
No ill,—since God is good, and loss is gain.

Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing;
In that sweet secret of the narrow way,
Seeking and finding, with the angels sing:
"Lo, I am with you alway,"—watch and pray.

No snare, no fowler, pestilence or pain;
No night drops down upon the troubled breast,
When heaven's aftersmile earth's tear-drops gain,
And mother finds her home and heav'nly rest.

—Mary Baker Eddy.

MAY -7 1919

Our America

AMERICA, America, thou gavest birth,
To light that lighth all the earth.
God keep it pure!

We love that onward leading light;
We will defend it with our might;
It shall endure!

America, America, our love of thee
Is freemen's love of Liberty,
The Spirit-blest,
Which holds high happiness in store,
When Right shall reign from shore to shore,
From East to West.

America, America, thy seer-graved seal
Foretells the perfect Commonweal
Of God-made men;
Its eagle with unwearied wings
Is symbol of the thought-seen things
Of prophets' ken.

America, America, on-pressing van
Of all the hopes of waking man,
We love thy flag!—
Thy stately flag of steadfast stars,
And white, close held to heart-red bars,
Which none shall drag!

America, America, in thee is found
Manasseh's tribe, to Ephraim bound
By Israel's vow,
Whose destiny is heaven-sealed;
Far-spreading vine in fruitful field.
God's planting, thou!

America, America, faith-shadowed land,
Truth dwells in thee, and Truth shall stand
To guard thy gate.
Thy planted seed of potent good
Shall grow to world-wide brotherhood,
Man's true estate.

7
America, America, the God of love,
Whose name is ev'ry name above,
Is thy defense.
'Tis thou must lead the longing world
From phantom fears to Love's unfurled
Omnipotence.

—*Alice Morgan Harrison.*

The United States to Great Britain

MAIL, brother! fling thy banner
To the billows and the breeze;
We proffer thee warm welcome
With our hand, though not our knees.

Lord of the main and manor!
Thy palm, in ancient day,
Didst rock the country's cradle
That wakes thy laureate's lay.

The hoar fight is forgotten;
Our eagle, like the dove,
Returns to bless a bridal
Betokened from above.

List, brother! angels whisper
To Judah's sceptered race,—
"Thou of the self-same spirit,
Allied by nations' grace,

"Wouldst cheer the hosts of heaven;
For Anglo-Israel, lo!
Is marching under orders;
His hand averts the blow."

Brave Britain, blest America!
Unite your battle-plan;
Victorious, all who live it,—
The love for God and man.

—*Mary Baker Eddy.*

The Dove and the Star

As the sunset crimson faded
Into amber hues one day,
And the gathering twilight deepened
Till it merged in sombre gray ;
While I lingered in the gloaming,
From my heart went up a prayer,
And I lost the sense of shadows,
As I bowed in silence there.

Soon I felt a tender presence
Touching me with influence mild,
And a white-winged dove descended,
Cooing softly, Peace, my child.
While I wondered what the meaning
Of this dove, with wings unfurled,
Once again I heard its message,
Rise above this sin-bound world !

Rise and soar on Hope's bright pinions !
Tarry not in shadows dim !
Preen your wings of aspiration !
Chant Love's holy vesper hymn !
See ! Upon the blue empyrean
Shines the star of faith's clear light,
Beckoning with its twinkling radiance,
To a world more fair and bright.

Look again! Behold Hope's star-beam
Brightly flashing in the blue,
While the star of Love appearing,
Speaks of heavenly joys to you.
Constellations gild the heavens,
Brilliantly they flash afar,
Breathing words of holy promise
In the language of the star.

Thus the dove soared just beyond me,
Beating with its wings the air,

Leading me to heights celestial,
And I followed gladly there ;
Till I learned the lesson taught me
By the dove and star that night,
And the darkness of the gloaming
Fled, before the diamond light.

Thus we wander in the twilight
Of this mortal life, and fear,
Till the dove of Peace descending,
Guides us to the glad Soul sphere.
There the light dispels the shadows;
Glorious beams of Truth appear,
And the raptured vision shows us
God, and man, and heaven are here.

—Augusta E. Stetson, C. S. D.

**The Dedicatory Anthem of
First Church of Christ, Scientist, New York City
The Lord Is My Strength and Song**

THE Lord is my strength and song, And is become my salvation.
I shall not die, but live And declare the works of the Lord.
For Thou has heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders rejected has become the head stone
of the corner. This is the Lord's doing. It is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be
glad of it For our hearts shall rejoice in Him. Because we have
trusted in His holy name.

And now, oh God of Israel, Let Thy word, I pray Thee, be veri-
fied Which Thou speakest unto Thy servant, That the people of the
earth may know that the Lord is God and that there is none else.

And the Lord said unto him: "I have heard thy prayer and thy
supplication which thou hast made before Me. I have hallowed this
house which thou hast built to put My name there forever. And
Mine eyes, and Mine heart shall be there perpetually."

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in Mine house, And prove Me now herewith, Saith the Lord of Hosts. If I will not open you the windows of Heaven, And pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

And I heard a great voice out of Heaven saying, Behold, the Tabernacle of God is with men ! And He shall dwell with them, And they shall be His people, And God Himself shall be with them, and be their God ;

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. And there shall be no more death neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain. For the former things are passed away.

Ho ! every one that thirsteth ! Come ye to the waters ! And he that hath no money Come ye, buy and eat, yea, come, buy wine and milk Without money and without price.

And he showed me a pure river, A river of water of Life, Clear as crystal, Proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

To him that overcometh and keepeth My words unto the end. To him will I give power over all the nations.

And the spirit and the bride say "Come," And let him that heareth say "Come," And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life, freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things. And I will be his God and he shall be My son.

Thou art my God and I will praise Thee, Thou art my God and I will exalt Thee.

Oh ! give thanks to the Lord for He is good, And His mercy endureth forever.

—Bible.

Glory Now to Thee Be Given

Glory now to Thee be given, On earth as in the highest heaven.
With lute and harp in sweetest tone.

Beyond all earthly ken Those wondrous joys remain, That God prepares. Our hearts rejoice.

—J. S. Bach.

Glory Be to God!

GLORY be to God! Glory be to God Almighty, Glory, thanks and praise be giv'n. All the world doth worship Thee, Thou that wilt our Father be, Thou that wilt henceforth grant our utmost longings, and bring Thy children with joy unto heaven. —*J. S. Bach.*

In the Beginning

IN the beginning God created the Heav'n and the Earth; and the Earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. —*The Creation.*

And the Spirit of God

AND the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters; and God said, Let there be light: and there was light. —*The Creation.*

Now Vanish Before the Holy Beams.

NOW vanish before the holy beams The gloomy shades of ancient night; The first of days appears, Now Chaos ends, and order, fair prevails.

Affrighted fly hell's spirits black in throngs, Down they sink in the deep abyss to endless night.

Despairing, cursing rage attends their rapid fall. A new created world springs up, at God's command. —*The Creation.*

The Heavens Are Telling

THE heavens are telling the glory of God, the wonder of His work displays the firmament;

Today that is coming speaks it the day, the night that is gone to following night.

In all the lands resounds the word, never unperceived, ever understood. —*The Creation.*

List! The Cherubic Host

LIST! the cherubic host, in thousand choirs, Touch their immortal harps of golden wires, With those just spirits that wear victorious palms, Singing everlastingly devout and holy psalms.

And I heard the voice of harpers, harping with their harps, And they sung as it were a new song, before the throne, And no man could learn that song but they which were redeemed. —*The Holy City.*

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.

And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.
For now is Christ risen from the dead, the firstfruits of them that sleep. —*The Messiah.*

His Yoke Is Easy, and His Burthen Is Light

His yoke is easy, and His burthen is light. —*The Messiah.*

Rejoice Greatly, O Daughter of Zion!

REJOICE greatly, O Daughter of Zion! Shout, O Daughter of Jerusalem; behold, thy king cometh unto thee. He is the righteous Saviour, and he shall speak peace unto the heathen. —*The Messiah.*

Hallelujah!

HALLELUJAH! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. The kingdom of this world is become the Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ; and He shall reign forever and ever. King of Kings, and Lord of Lords. Hallelujah! —*The Messiah.*

Extempore

BLESSINGS infinite!
O glad New Year!
Sweet sign and substance
Of God's presence here.

Give us not only angels' songs,
But Science vast, to which belongs
The tongue of angels
And the song of songs.

—*Mary Baker Eddy.*

Oratorio Selections

Choral—"Glory Now to Thee Be Given"

(Sleepers, Wake!) J. S. Bach

"Glory Be to God!" (Christmas Oratorio) J. S. Bach

Recitative—"In the Beginning" (The Creation)

Joseph Haydn

MR. BRACEWELL

Chorus—"And the Spirit of God" (The Creation)

Joseph Haydn

CHORUS

Now Praise Before the Holy Beams (The Creation)

Joseph Haydn

MR. STEELE AND CHORUS

Chorus—"The Heavens Are Telling" (The Creation)

Joseph Haydn

List! The Cherubic Host (The Holy City)

Alfred R. Gaul

MRS. PERCY, MR. BRACEWELL AND CHORUS

Soprano Solo—

"I Know that My Redeemer Liveth" (The Messiah) G. F. Handel

MRS. PERCY

Chorus—"His Yoke Is Easy, and His Burthen Is Light"

(The Messiah)

G. F. Handel

Soprano Solo—"Rejoice Greatly, O Daughter of Zion!"

(The Messiah)

G. F. Handel

MISS SCHUMANN

Chorus—"Hallelujah!" (The Messiah)

G. F. Handel

Extempore

Words by Mary Baker Eddy
Music by Kitty Cheatham

STEINWAY PIANO

Teachers and Soloists of the Oratorio Society

J. WARREN ERB, CONDUCTOR

MARY PINNEY, PIANIST

MRS. JOSEPHINE PERCY

MISS META SCHUMANN

MISS KITTY CHEATHAM

MRS. ESTHER WENDELL

MRS. HARRIET FOSTER

MISS AGNES REIFSNYDER

Assisting Artists

HAROLD VINCENT MILLIGAN, ORGANIST

ROY W. STEELE, TENOR

MILES R. BRACEWELL, BASSO

This document is from the Library of Congress
“Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection,
1912-1977”

Collections Summary:

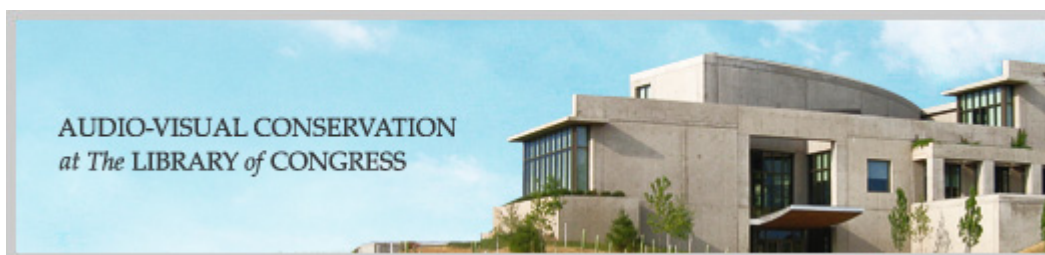
The Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection, Class L and Class M, consists of forms, abstracts, plot summaries, dialogue and continuity scripts, press kits, publicity and other material, submitted for the purpose of enabling descriptive cataloging for motion picture photoplays registered with the United States Copyright Office under Class L and Class M from 1912-1977.

Class L Finding Aid:

<https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi020004>

Class M Finding Aid:

<https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi021002>



National Audio-Visual Conservation Center
The Library of Congress